

I am

am a lemon with a twist

am a dew-drop full of mist

am a child filled with bliss

am but a gentle kiss

am invisible but I show

am a burned out lamp that still does glow.

am bold, though you may not know

am a horn that does not blow

am used, but still brand-new

am a mystery without a clue

am false, but forever true

am me... and also you...

am a flower opening my buds

do not fight with fists but with hugs

am a push without the shove

creeping oh so softly, I am love

am deaf but I can hear

am afraid but I have no fear

am forever constant throughout the year

am smart and my actions make it clear,